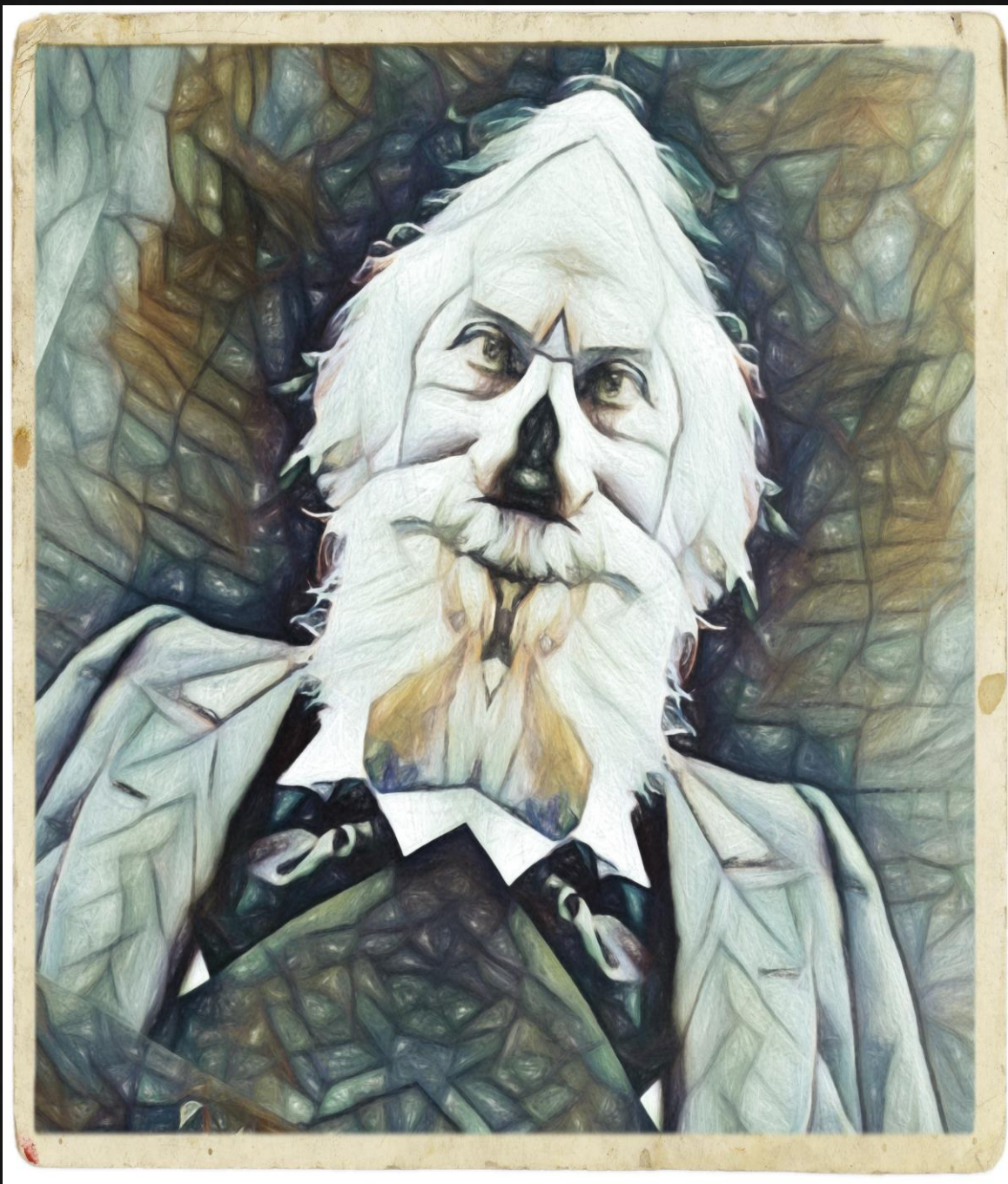


A VIRUS PLAGUE DEATH LODGE



Emil's

HOBBO TOURS 2022

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The Lady Wanda was a stranger in these strange lands and stood a silent witness to the dying days of an ancient, galactic empire and left me here to tell the tale.

Back in the year 2020 (not to confused with the old ABC News Show by the same name) show the dawn of the brave new dawn of the Great Social Reset and as history has dutifully recorded as the end of Amerikan Century.

Over several generations of social grooming and educational programming a generation of anti-establishment college professors seized the hearts, minds and (still) under developed thought processes of the students in the



The old Emperor died much as he had lived and that was alone as he waited death to arrive on the morning's dawn. The Empire was to fall into chaos as his own heir had died fighting the Rebel Miners of Mars leaving only a young grandson and a untrustworthy wife.

aftermath of the social upheavals of the late 1960s. Looking back upon it now, it was clear that the truth laid hidden in plain sight as to what was happening but, no one seemed to truly care as college was no longer viewed as a place to acquire a well-rounded, classical education rather it was viewed as a meal ticket to an economically stable future.

Little value was placed upon the concept of learning or knowledge as most future



The Empress Consort took a long look at her grandson who would with proper training and the wisdom of a more advanced age might make a good emperor.

employers had little concern for what a new graduate knew as they understood that most college graduates had barely learned anything practical in squandered their family's lifesavings in becoming a guru master of 1840's English (Romantic) Literature, free-style Interpretive Dance or Gender Studies (which did help them to better understand that their lack of interactive, human emotional skills was not their own personal fault but their parent(s) fault or society's)



There were whispers that Lady Hydra's son was the true heir to the Empire but, she and her son have not been seen since the night before the passing of the old Emperor and many fear them dead, too.

Almost every entry-level employment opportunity in the Corporate, Economic Utopia of that era required no specific skills (as this implied the presence of what might be potential skillset of bad habits that might be hard to root out or change) but a certificate that demonstrated that you had the ability to be docile for long periods of time (3-4 years in the case of most under grad degrees), be willing to accept most authority without feeling the need to openly question it



Lady Hydra's brother was taken away by the palace guards and there are rumors that the Emperor might have not died of extreme old age but many do believe that Duke Jacobs and Lady Hydra had cause in the form of a palace coup.

or having the proven ability and willingness to quickly bow under even to the slightest social pressure(s) in order to (as they were educated) “get-along to get-along” while parroting back what they were told as if it was “Truth from God” regardless of how disconnected that might be from either truth or God.

*“Wait a minute there Emil!
You just got through explaining
how colleges groomed a legion
of foot soldiers for the Great
Corporate Cubicle Wars
didn’t you?”*



The Empress Consort banished the young Emperor's own mother to a far-flung refuge on the uncharted planet merely known as ZX56-A as she was too weak to be a proper influence on her only son.

Yes, Campers! I did!
Like Paul Harvey, I was about to
add his old catch phrase:
"Now for the rest of the story."
We have established that your
Mr. Average Joe American
(proper pronoun given my age
and generation...cancel that if
you can, Wookies!)
only thought of college as that
ticket to a better life or so they
were conned to believe by yet
another cadre of commission
sales staff shamelessly
pretending to pass themselves
off as career councilors in a vast
network of for profit colleges.



Grand Duchess Layors came from an important family here on the Home World and was duitied to train the young Emperor in the political skills that he would need once he came of a proper age to take over the power of the Empire.

Mr. Average Joe American understood that college was more a means of social engineering to prepare them to blindly devote your life/soul to a potential corporate, economic slave master and if you really wanted to learn something; then go to a trade school or go to the library and read some books (in those early days there were no home computers or smart phone and even microwaves were an expensive means of making pop corn or baking you



There was one common thought across the length and breathe of the Empire that all men hold as a universal truth:
"First loves should never be revisited nor reunions with later in life!"

grandma's mean spirited poodle
out of spite or so that was the
urban legend originally (I was
told) promoted by appliance
sales people who did sell
microwave ovens.

The business mantra of that
bygone era was that:

*"Smart people go into business
and ONLY the slugs become
teachers..."*

I am more than free to openly
say this as I do (proudly?)
represent the above mantra as
I was a teacher for over a
generation from elementary
school through college levels.



It was said that Carl was human and that might be true as those earthlings are a rather strange species and Carl was too. Whatever Carl was didn't much matter as he was more popular than most of Madam Frusta's large stable of hostesses.

Knowing first-hand, with a deep, insider trading level of insight and without any mortal fear of being tarred as some kind of whistle-blowing geek; I am in a better position than any snooty, Think Tank Analyst in properly schooling you in how all these radical, anti-establishment students became the leftwing professors that unofficially banned together to re-educate all of the whinny white college students into running amok on the public boulevards dressed



Only Madam Frusta was peeve to young Miss Kathrine's secret identity as the young daughter of a senior government official and that she had ran away from a bad home situation and was now under her street smart's business tutorage.

like they had just came from
a Black Panther Rally on the
Oakland County Courthouse
Steps and go around wildly
misquoting the former CEO of
China Inc. (Chairman Mao) in
between a heartfelt mantra
chant of :

“BURN, BABY BURN!”

It is kind of Ronnie Reagan's
fault with his concept of supply
side economics mixed but not
stirred with a hefty dose of the
1980's American Dream to live
in a “Lifestyle of the Rich and
the Famous” (Sorry Robin L.)



Even on her home world, twins like her
are rarer these days than they were in
the Atomic War Days.
For whatever reason, men in the capital
(from all social ranks) flock to she her
dance at the KitKat Club...Madam Frusta
looks out at the crowd and smiles.

world by the majority of the semi-gifted college grads.

Those with even a slight lick of talent (or maybe not) bailed academia early on to do what our old buddy “Watergate” Carl had engrained in us with his very own personal mantra:

“FOLLOW DE MONEY!”

With the great explosion of NGOs that was fueled by the monetary expansion of the government’s Great Workforce Industrial Complex to be a \$6-10B USD per year monster; the



She came to study at the Emperor's University as a youngster but took a liking to the capital and has never left. She married well into a respectable family and now, spends her days in her garden with her children always by her side.

smart money was to leave the
chump change of teaching
college rubes at some In-State
College Campus far behind in
the dust of a holly grail search
for Generation X's version of
the American Dream that
somehow involved a loft
apartment in the city and
season tickets to the Laker's
Games.

For those that lacked the drive,
had the connection(s) (in the
form of your uncle ran a NGO)
or the nerve to join the real



Yuka came to study at the Emperor's University but soon was introduced to a drug that humans called Ayahuasca which they had brought from their home world. She spends her days in the employment of Madam Frusta at the KitKat Club.

world were often reduced to mumbling to themselves outside the Student Union Halls in utter panic because they understood that graduation was coming up and they had no marketable skills other than Rave Partying and maybe, good study skills which left them competing against high school dropout for the peripatetic clerking position at the local 7-11 or Circle K. Unlike their old high school buddies that were doing ok as



With a battlefield promotion to general by the Emperor himself after he saw how she routed the rebel commanders and captured them at the Great Victory of Sargon 7; she became the first women to hold the position of the Commander of the Royal Host.

they (or a smart parent insisted on them doing so) ditched traditional college to learn a trade either as an apprentice or at a local trade school. Then again, those guys had a hard life as their job(s) consisted of hard, dirty work that Mr. Joe College (again, Wookie Trolls! This is proper usage given the time era that I am speaking of and just because my selective usage of the Oxford Dictionary might offend your 1840's sense of



Her farther sent her to serve as a hand maiden to the Royal Court in hopes that this would offer her opportunities that his meager position would have denied her.

polite sensibilities...doesn't mean that you are correct in bullying me here and because your bullying has so offended me...I have already telexed our dear Internet Manners Leader, Commissar Harris and I hope she will be contacting you shortly with an FBI Raid of your mom's condo at dawn with full HD coverage on CNN Plus) had gone to college to avoid, at all costs, a endless life of labor. And so the story goes that they stayed in school with all of the



Young Miss Hanna was a scared orphan who successfully stowed away on a commercial freighter to the capital where she was adopted by the Ladies of the Royal Court after seeing her story in the news.

FREE generous government, student loan money that would allow them to study well into the next generation and only when they ran out of degrees to get or after they acquiring upwards of \$400,000 USD in debt (that even the government began to shut them down), they moved on to join the ranks of underpaid college professors as this was the only paying gig that required their native skill set(s). This is where the problem



Young recruits were initiated into the League of Star Kat Raiders with a powerful drug that humans called Ayahuasca and they had brought from their home world.

began to manifest itself as these new professors had never ventured out into what we commonly refer to as the “Real World” and their core understanding(s) came from the many years of roaming the campus between Rave Parties and a random adventure off campus to beg for quarters to help fund their next Spring Break down in Mexico.

Ms. Wanda (our educator guru master) always said:
“You teach what you know...”



She had been married to the Emperor while they were mere children as a deal struck between two powerful families here on the Home World and ensured (they prayed) yet another generation of peace.

And this became the root cause of the current revolution as all these new professors really had NOT mastered any marketable skill(s) other than the ability to sleep with their eyes open (a pro student skill that really is much harder than one would think) and a second nature to look their worried parents in the eyes and without even a slight stutter say to them:

“Yes, I will graduate next year!”
In retrospect, the only thing



Like throughout the known universe, the Empire held a wide swatch of life forms and beings that greatly differed from each other but who were all able to live and prosper together under the banner of the Emperor where all were equal...

that this cadre of future professors had was the cold stone fact that they were fluent in was the art of being a professional (many times a multiple generational) student and that might NOT have been a proper basis for hiring them.

BUT...SEE!

The college were in a bind in those dark ages of educational pay and they had many openings (those old 1950-60's professors had grown old and



Miss Rasse had a deep secret that none of the customers who frequented her coffee shop would have ever dreamed that she was a top commander of the Star Kat Raiders Intelligence Command.

were dropping like flies –
maybe because the colleges
had crappie health insurance
plans or none) and they didn't
have many takers in a new
world populated with Miami
Vice spinoffs or hedge fund,
day traders buy a second home
in the Hamptons or a condo
down on South Beach.
In the end, the immortal words
of Mister John J. Rockefeller:
“You get what you pay for!”
And now, forty-years on...we
can see how this cadre of



Early on, Miss Saharan Matano's position in the royal palace as the Emperor's second mistress gave way to public scandal more so because her father was the ambassador from the Centurial Water Planet instead of from the Home World.

“Stay-on-Campus-Forever”
professors wrought upon
society as a whole as the
frontline, foot soldiers in an
holly anti-establishment
crusade to destroy the very
pillars of Capitalism that they
felt had abandon them and
left them to rot for years in
an economic wasteland.

Was this organized as a grand
plot to overthrow the
American way?

NAW! They were never
organized that well nor fearless



Many strange cults and science-based guilds arose in the early days of the Emperor's new rule and most were harmless or so it was thought until several called for the overthrow of the Emperor.

enough to sound the whistle or personally lead a charge up over the top and out into the Fields of Flanders' poppies. It might seem different from our present time as it is easy to connect-the-dots after the fact but, that might be a wrong assumption.

They were birds of a feather who agreed that they were mere pawns of their corporate, economic slave masters and after a forty-year effort to control the hearts and minds



The original founders of the “Jedi” Order were the brunt of most late night comedy shows due to their strange manners and even more so in the way they dressed.

(Like the public control concept that LBJ tried so hard to teach us back in the darkest day of Vietnam and so professionally mastered/ marketed just a few years later by failed presidential candidate, Richard Nixon) the professors had achieved their dream to create a whole generation of unhappy, distrusting and angry people who could be quickly assembled into a violent Bolshevik Mobs that only needed a spark or cause to



In those days, a colonial woman not born to a known family/Klan was doomed to a sad life of service work here in the capital. Madam Frusta arrived with less than five dracones to her name and in short order, she went on to owning the hottest night club (The KitKat Club) in the Empire.

attach themselves to...

Then, along came the cruel
Wookie Cancel Culture lead by
a small band of evil TWIT PC
Wookie Warriors, corrupt
politicos, a rouge gallery of
faceless billionaires seeking to
reset society by removing a
vast swatch of the 7 plus billion
souls who call this planet home
by unleashing virus and plague
in the year of our lord, 2020.
Read Jim Marrs if you don't
believe me!



In the final days of the Empire, Princess Essie founded the Sisters of Luna to help restore the ancient knowledge of the Mystery Schools and secretly plotted to overthrow the new republic.

20 June 2022 – CURRENT DAY

DATELINE: EMIL IS IN PENANG

Old Doc F was fully aware that the C-SPAN Cameras were zooming in for his close-up shot, he paused...smiled and boldly announced as he looked that senator directly in his eyes and broken into a chorus of that classic, spiritual song:

*"I had a dream of my coming
Judgement Day and the Judge's
name was Hoffmann NOT Paul!"*

Just when you thought it was all
over and done...

OLD DOC F IS BACK!

As he explained to the senator



Later in life, Emperor Draco sat down to write his memoirs as a confessional of his true hatred of Capt. Rodgers and his Star Kat Raiders who later unionized as the Guild of the Jedi...

"HEY! That dang war ain't gonna last forever, you know!"

So... like I am saying...

"Why **NOT** cash in this time?"

I'm truly thinking that I may need pocket change when I get to the FEMA Re-Education Training Facility before I can secure transit to the BBB Labor Camp (Camp Mit) out there in wild deserts of Utah. When you first get off the bus at the FEMA Re-Education Training Center; we will be waiting behind Transit Hall "A."

I ain't one to say but, you knew better than to share this poster with your Aunt Mandy...YA!



Miss Jebena had overcome the birth effects cause by having been born on the mining colony to being celebrated as one of the Empire's top fashion models thanks to the Emperor's "Decree of Equality."

She narked you out to the scary Tickie Tackie Lady from the Ministry of Truth (right before the TT Lady fled DC and had to go into the Witness Protection Program due to a serious threat from the Julie Andrews International Fan Club... She learned the hard way that even Little Joey Buyhim was a Julie Fan...in fact, he was an extra in the Sound of Music according to story in his book).

"Emil...call on line two..."

OLD DOC F CALLING!

"What does he want?"

He seems rather upset as you are messing with his "Comeback" Virus



In a press release from the royal palace:
“Miss Lee (the food tester for the Emperor)
had died in a most mysterious way and her
untimely death was being investigated.”

Guru Tour and wants to remind you
that he has been very generous in
funding our Emil

GOF ZOMBIE SAMPLES

*"OMG! How does he know
this...think he is following our
FaceeBookie?"*

Anyway...He suggested that we
remove this and consider putting up
some pro Doc F "Saving the World
from the new Virus Plague!"
posters.

*"PLEASE!!! Just tell him that I am
down getting my "Money Pox" test
at the ATM Machine down on the
corner and will get back with him
later!!!"*



Being a Dugardian Court Maid no one thought twice as she wondered about the palace. Little would have dreamed she was a rebel spy and even after the bombing; they still refused to believe the truth.

OK...It is on you Dude! But he does seem really pissed off!

Did you notice that shadows disappear in the rain? It had never dawned on me until earlier today...funny how such an important fact could go unnoticed up until now...

From the new book...several in production at this very moment...

I KNOW!

It is a scary thought but it is almost the end of the month and my bill collectors are not scared off by the virus plague killer lockdowns! Hope that our good buddy, Old



Sgt. Henry was by now what we call a professional warrior who was famed for his long devotion to the Empire; so it struck most as rather odd when he was arrested with that Dugardian Women in a military plot to bomb the palace.

Doc F and his cadre of hired-hand (made men) scientists will be able to do it all again with this new monkey thing that Billy Gates (the prophet) was promoting at last year's Munch Military Conference (and why was he there promoting a dead virus as the next, new killer plague?) and route the angry mob of bill collectors camped outside my front door with yet another universal lockdown...

COME ON BOYS!

Do your Fear Porn Magic...!!!
Let me remind ya that the end of the month is nearly upon us!
I actually asked Old Doc F and he



The wrong was a millennium festering
back to the days before the Empire
stripped private companies of their rights
in asteroid mining by claiming sovereignty.

just winked and reminded me that
I should have listened to him and
bought into that new mask factory
startup...right before the mask
market got so hot after the scary
lady @ the CDC did those
promotional tours for
"MASKS ARE AMERICAN!"

OH WELL!

I'm sticking with these Emil
Zombie Samples for now!
Tee-shirts...coffee mugs...how
about an Emil Zombie Sample
Calendar for 2023?

THINK ABOUT IT...

I am told that there was a giant
hush of disinterest as Seine's crack
team of marketing (the clan of



If there was ever a more evil man than Colonel Shan we have never met them. In the early upraising by the mining colonies, the Colonel nuked the rebel's home world killing millions in the name of the then Emperor and Democracy.

marketing student dropouts from the nearby technically college - who they tell me work cheaper than do actual graduates) and this led to confusion as to:

"Who is this Emil dude and why does he keep sending us this nonsense???"

If I was not so old, tired, broke and if my rent wasn't due in just two weeks; I might be tempted to re-educate them...nyself!

They were impressed by the fact that all of these Emil GOF Samples were approved by the New Ministry of Truth and when, I added that DeHunter's Staff said that she might be making a dance video to

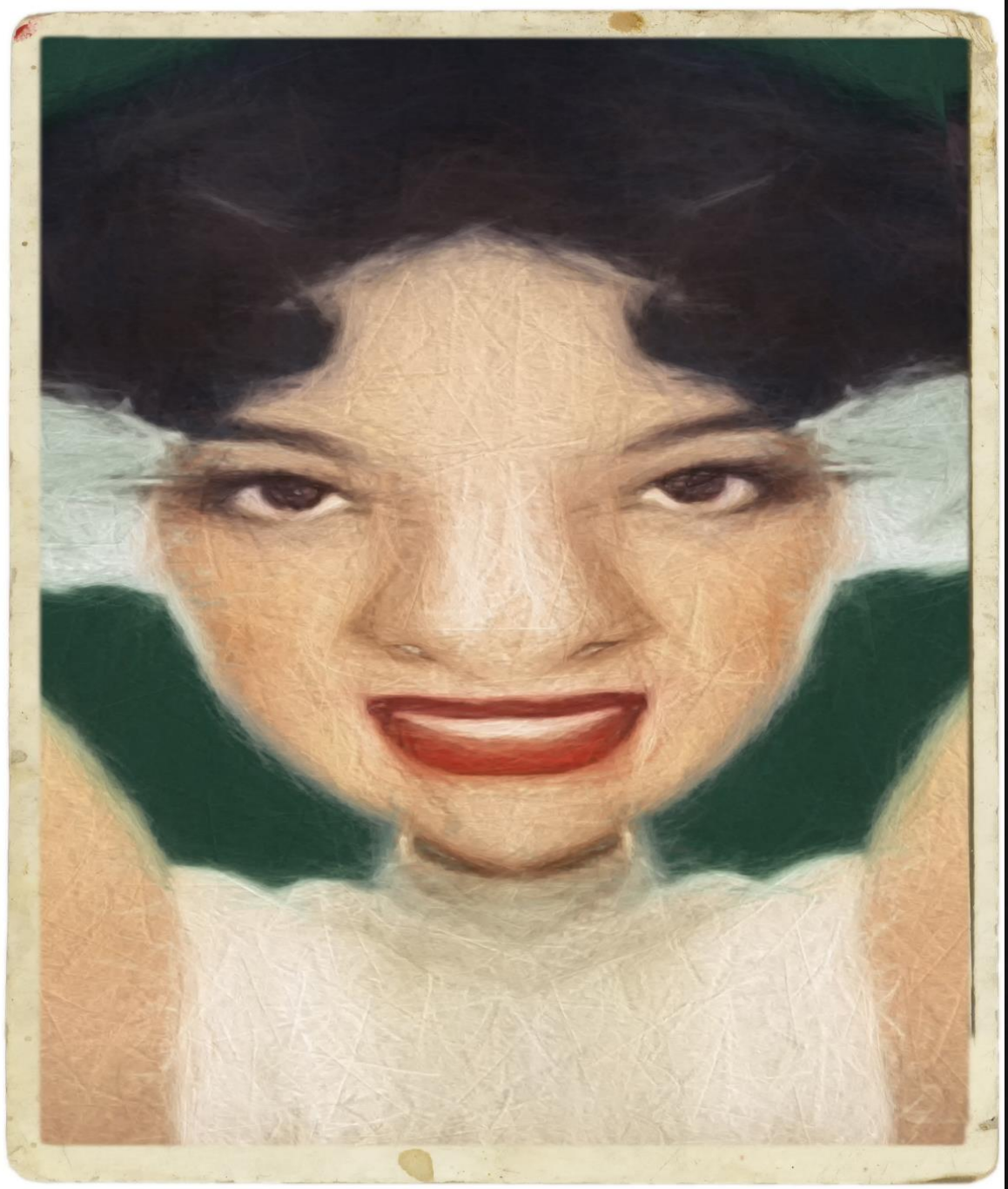


The children of the earth colony on Mars still sing songs of Sgt. Jabo's bold tales of adventure as wingman for Capt. Rodgers and who later gain further fame as the last leader of the Star Kat Raiders before they formed their guild and changed their name to "Jedi."

promote the new book on the
Tickie Tackie...

WELL! THEY LIKE JUST LOST IT...

Of course, the PC Wookie Warriors
of TWIT saw it differently and were
actually rather upset and the hive
was typing fast and furious on their
keyboards and seemed to be
organizing an Emil Book Burning in
front of the Scary Tickie Tackie
Lady's (the gal who runs the
Ministry of Truth) condo
doorstep...until her dog peed on
the new, designer shoes of the
Peaceful Protest Leader...and then,
the whole group called it a night as
Larry's Dry Cleaner's closes at 8 AM
on weeknights and it is all the way



Madam Frusta had the voice of an angel when she sang at her KitKat Club in the capital but we are told; she was a ruthless money lender and controlled the entire Ayahuasca Trade on the Home World.

across town on the subway, at that!

Like the Lost Children of Great Social Reset (better known these days on the sitcoms as "WOOKIES") this book has lost its way as the events of the Interesting Times in which we now champion or hate; it has gone AWOL without so much as

"SEE YA LATER!"

In simpler, common folk words not driven by my classic education (first) in public schools and later as a proud graduate of the (for nothing more than profit) Columbia School of Journalism Home Study Course;

I changed the format and illustrations like a billion times ever



El Marot always seem to have a smile as he hung around the KitKat Club but many who knew him said it was just gas and that he was rather unpleasant expressly to debtors.

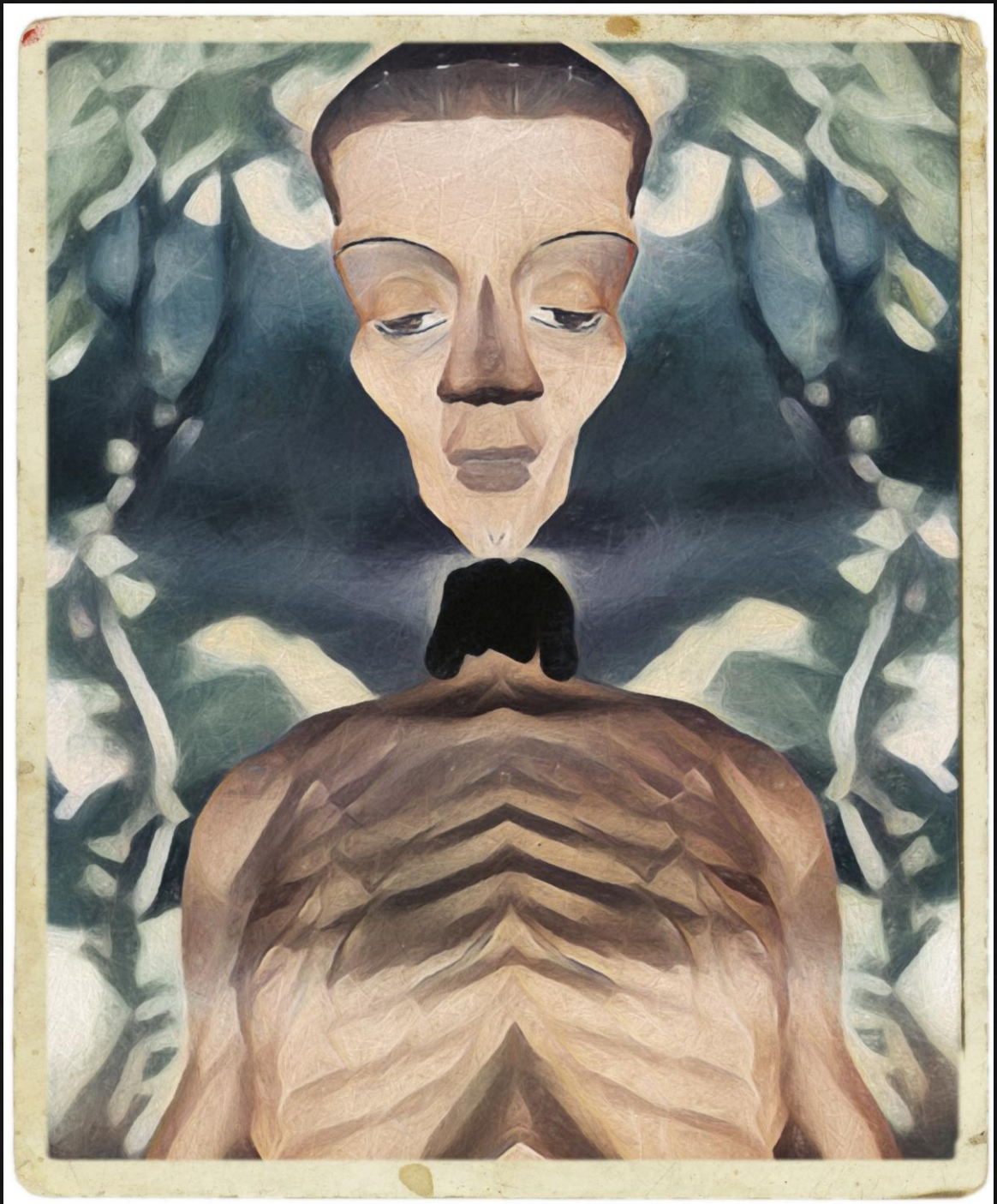
since my aging computer burped
last weekend...sending ages of my
hard work down the digital toilet.
Here is the current challenger...with
(as always) 10% off-the-top for the
big guy and in fondest memory of
the now departed Tickie Tackie Gal
over at the fondly remembered

MINISTRY OF TRUTH

...gonna miss her as she took off
with the Big Guy's 10% and left us
holding the bill...

**NOTE: The Ministry of Truth
Approved Emil GOF Zombie
Samples...**

I have to admit it...our call to 1-900
DeHunter really delivered and we



TM3z was an example of the early stage development(s) in the clone technology that the Emperor prayed would turn the tide and allow him to continue the fight.

have been told that scary Tickie
Tackie Guest Host over @ The
Ministry of Truth will NOT be
bothering us from now on!

Great NEWS!

I must say that DeHunter's People
were right on our concerns and
even when we (at first) thought that
10% off-the-top to the Big Guy was
a lot; I must say we got our

MONEY'S WORTH!

Even old Doc F called to thank us for
our massive buy of his book over at
B&N's Online...

I must say; this is the government at
its best and it is like so true:
"You get what you pay for!"



If there was a drunken fight or a card game gone wrong; you didn't need to look hard to find Sgt. Hans at the very center of the ruckus or in the drunk tank the next day.

{*This review is 5 Star from a real user}

Meanwhile back at the lodge;
I didn't think that an old geezer (like
me) could contract the dreaded
"Artist ADD" but I am glad it isn't

THE "MONEYPOX"

as I don't have access to an ATM
Machine to get tested!

Anyway...this is the third project
that I have started as I lost interest
in the others (those are the ones
that are approved...which in non-
publishing, common speak means
"Get Paid for!") Take a gander, drop
a dime on whether "if I should
keep this going."



No one dared to say what everyone knew that Princess Karla was not the great artist that her brother (the Emperor) claimed her to be while her art hung in every home.

**To: The Scary Tickie Tackie Lady
over @ The Ministry of Truth.**

**RE: STOP sending us threatening
intrepid dance protest videos!**

CC: DeHunter

OK! So, we ratted you out to
DeHunter but we asked you to stop
with all those weird protests about
Emil's GOF Zombie Samples.
Granted you are like such a big-time
player over there but seriously;
even the janitorial crew (from the
2nd Floor and they aren't very fond
of Emil) said you need to take some
dance lessons.

As we telexed you; you are no
longer a Julie Andrews
Impersonator on the Tickie Tackie



As a original conspirator and a founding member of the rebel's Star Kat Raiders, General Khan deeply hated the Emperor even though they grew up together.

and in keeping with this new gig;
you might want to look on adapting
a new image - maybe a Commissar
Harris (UPS) pantsuit combo
without the shorts (PLEASE!).
But this wasn't the reason(s) for us
ratting you out!

As our telex suggested...we already
pay the Big Guy 10% off-the-top
and Old Doc F still funds our GOF
Zombie Sample Research (Gen. 3)
even if he thinks we are researching
Beagles...

LONG STORY!

We are sure that due to the fact
that you're the new "Kid in the Hall"
there and may not be in the know



Princess Karla always confessed that being the younger sister of the Emperor was far from being the blessing that most court members assumed...she felt it a curse!

on our arrangement; we thought long and hard about giving you a break before calling DeHunter about these protest videos but when you start talking HLS Warrants claiming that Emil is **A DOMESTIC TERRORIST** (funny since he doesn't live in the USA); you have gone too far and so, this Telex is going directly to DeHunter's staff over at his main office complex (in the strip mall next to the KitKat Gentleman's Club...been there to see DeHunter yet?).

We took personal offence as Emil's GOF Zombie Samples are all "Made in America" in support of the Big



The Lady Kerri came to the capital from the far-reaches of the known galaxy in search of fame, fortune or a rich husband only to find hardship and misfortune.

Guy's "BBB " Program.

Emil is personally responsible for bringing these high-tech jobs back to America from Wuhan and you know the Big Guy was so happy that he even invited Emil for an Ice Cream run next time he is in Dover. Please get with DeHunter's Staff and get up to speed...

As I mentioned before we don't fear that Tickie Tacky Gal from the Ministry of Truth as we give the Big Guy 10% off the top and we have actually bought up all of

OLD DOC F'S BOOK @ B&N...

So...in other words...we are protected against rogue cancellation...Great Deal!



Warlord Kantha and his brave lads from the Egana System fought boldly in the Third Battle of Trecena under the personal banner of the Emperor's Home Guard.

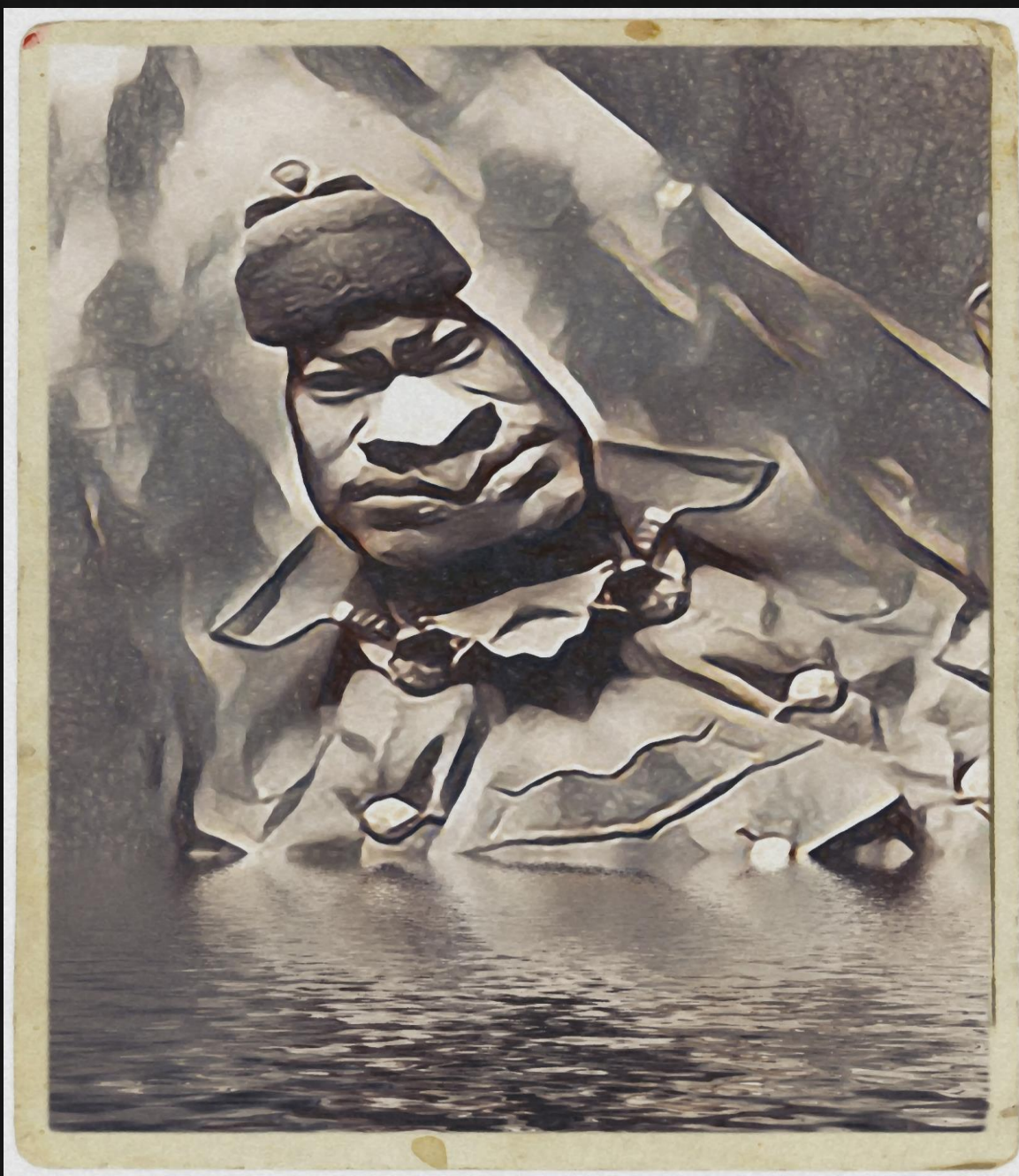
YOU WANT IN?

Campers are you getting really tired of getting hassled by some winy, skinny white college brats who think that they are reincarnated members of the Black Panthers? I am free to give you DeHunter's 1-900 number if you want a piece of the action...It is like the

"FIRE PROTECTION"

my Uncle Georgie used to sell over in Jersey...

From the upcoming book ...regardless of what the League of Emil Haters (just within WWWG) will tell you in their coordination



Corporal Hugags was a highly decorated veteran of the final battles against the Star Kat Raider Rebels but even that could not protect him from being arrested at the height of the Emperor's Dracut Purge.

with the new Ministry of Truth and
their hateful Tick Tackie dance
videos against Emil...we will be back
as our dear Patron Saint, good old
Doc F still funds research into our
newest generation of GOF Emil
Zombie Samples even if he still
believes we are doing GOF on
Beagles...

Hey! Whatever floats his boat...

GO FIGURE???

LATER THE SAME DAY:

"In conclusion congressman...In all
due respect...the nation wants to
know if the CCP WeChat Video of
you chewing on Ms. Fang-Fang toes



The Grand Duchess Kenna held high rank as having been a childhood friend and school mate of the Emperor despite her open ties to a segment of the rebel cause.

in the Lincoln Memorial is real????"

**{NOTE: Coming soon on DVD from
Uncle Sammy's Video Shack in
Hong Kong}**

OK! That would be a more
interesting post I grant you than yet
another Emil Zombie Sample...

I GET IT!

Still more...lock the doors, shut the
windows and call...

Who ya gonna call?

Calling the Tickie Tackie Lady down
at the Ministry of Truth???

That won't save the
neighborhood...not now...as we are
properly funded by old Doc F and



In spite of being born as a Rayne half-bred, Minister Themis had long served the Emperor and was the one minister that the Emperor could always depend upon.

our GOF Sample Lab (right outside of Burbank) is directly under the protection of Adam S and our old school chum Eric (and his CCP Spy "love Match" Ms. Fang-Fang).

Get with the program as like with our other pal DeHunter; we give 10% to the Big Guy!

I've got DeHunter's 1-900 number.

Call and see if I am lying!

ELSEWHERE ON CNNISTER

They announced that with the release of their first book (ghostwriting by Homeland's newly hired cadre of bold CRT Truthers to fine tune it....) the Ministry of Truth was suddenly back in business and had a New York



While many looked down on the women from Dugard 4 ; they were highly sought after as ladies of the Emperor's Court due to the fact that this race was born mute.

Times Best Seller...

GO FIGURE!

And children...this is how that the People's Republic of Amerika (PRA) came to be...at the dawn of the great social reset led by our great founding leader Little Joey Buyhim and his boy DeHunter ...Lower your heads and pray with me:

"Oh! Homeland thank you for teaching us truth and teaching us our duty as good citizens to root out and expose all those who question the wisdom of our perfect state and all the wise ones (proper pronoun) who led us into the great war against those evil, Jesuits of Truth, Justice & the old American Way ..."



In the latter days of the Empire and as the fortunes turned, the Emperor was forced to recruit Raynes into the exclusive officer corps of even the Emperor's Home Guard.

MORE EMIL BARGAINS

Special pricing until July ...most of the 200 plus books are equally discounted...grab one, take another...mix and match...collect the set...join your local chapter of "Wookies Who Hate Emil" and organize your own Emil Book Burning...Tonight!

NOTE: How to kits soon re-available from WWWG (being updated as we speak).

NOTE: I submit to all you Campers that this is the best out of the 200 Books all scattered about...and you know what?



Long before the Genetic Wars and the dawn of the Great Clone Armies, the Empire drafted their mercenaries from many different planets and species.

MORE EMIL BARGAINS

The below book is still FREE!

"POSTCARDS FROM HELL"

{WARNING! DO NOT ATTEMPT THIS
ADVENTURE ON YOUR OWN...}

As a responsible publishing house,
we, at WWWG Productions, are
duty bound not to recommend nor
encourage Emil's extreme example
of travel locations without advising
you to first seek out the council and
advice of your nearest religious
representative before booking this
tour...

Having said this and due to the fact
that Emil does owe us a great deal
of money...we would attempt to
publish and generally try to exploit



Commander Shamus was one of few Star Kat Raiders to survive into old age...and we sat down to discuss the latter days of the Empire and how the Jedi betray them all.

MORE EMIL BARGAINS

anything that Emil sends us (short of the Kathmandu Phone Book that Emil sent us back last October and was trying to sell us on the idea that it was a new, interactive tour guide book) to help recoup our losses.

Again, as a responsible publisher, we cannot swear that Emil is in Hell (although, there was much hope expressed in favor of this) and is not sitting out by the pool at some Hilton chuckling about pulling a fast one on us.

We produced this with disclaimers to take it up with Emil.

<https://www.amazon.com/POST-CARDS-HELL-Emil.../dp/B01MQZUED2>



Princess Prana came from the mining colony in the Astro Belt where the radiation from the mines deformed the original settlers over many a generation.

MORE EMIL BARGAINS

SIDEBAR NOTICE:

Will be here until next Saturday
with two shows per night...

THANK YOU, VERY KINDLY!

https://www.instagram.com/emilho_botour/





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Emil West is at Penang Port.

23 hrs · Butterworth ·



Trailing the zombie sample horde, this single Flower Power Emil Zombie Sample skips to a tune of a different DNA Sequencing Strain thanks to old Dr. F and them boys down at the Outlaw Bio Sample Lab (right outside Burbank under the keen security of our own Adam S.)





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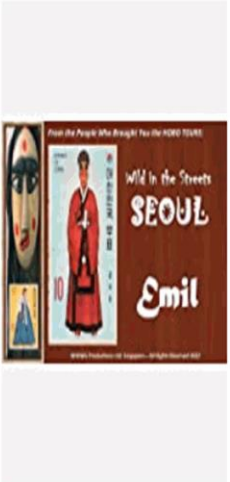
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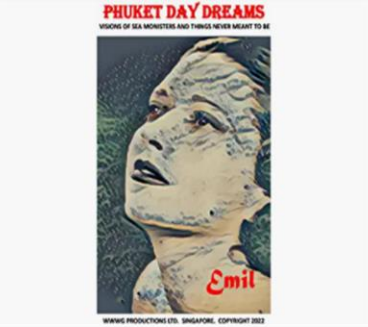


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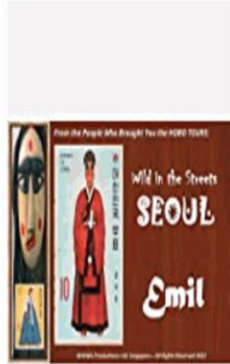
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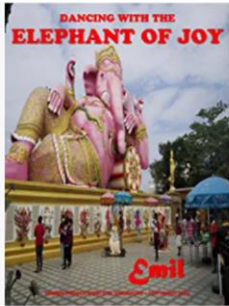
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Emil West is at Penang Port.

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